Keeping Secrets

t'Sade

Keeping Secrets

t'Sade

Curious Cabbit Press

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination and are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, and persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

This book contains scenes of graphic and explicit sex in a fantasy context. If you are someone uncomfortable with this, in a place where reading this would be illegal, or a minor in your locality and/or culture, then *do not read it*.

All characters engaged in, witnessing, considering, or thinking about sexual acts are eighteen (18) years or older.

Copyright t'Sade All rights reserved

t'Sade (https://tsade.com)
Curious Cabbit (https://curiouscabbit.com)

Version 1.0.0

Keeping Secrets

Chloe whispered to her friend. The giggles and pointed looks at the other party-goers told me everything. A smile crossed my lips as I slipped through the crowds, pulling a ball gag from my pocket. Silence rippled away from me as I reached Chloe. My hands draped over her shoulders, resting my hands on the swells of her breasts. She looked up at me, her smile fading with realization. I lifted the gag to her mouth and she let out a soft moan before I eased it between her lips.

Strapping it tight, I bent her over her friend's legs. The blond girl, wearing a black dress, inhaled sharply as Chloe's hair pooled into her lap. I lifted up one hand and brought it down on Chloe's ass.

The crack of flesh and her muted gasp stopped conversations. I looked up and explain myself.

"She told my secrets."

Knowing smirks and smiles. I took their encouragement and spanked her again, slapping Chloe's left cheek. She let out a muffled squeal. I continued to spank her, filling the room with the noise.

Others watched with fascination, touching themselves and each other as I spanked Chloe. As my hand came down, her red dress rode up, exposing redder cheeks. Underneath, I smelled her excitement and felt slickness when I ran a finger down her lips.

I finished at twenty.

My eyes rose up to her friend, then gestured to the bedroom.

"In the bedroom, you're next."

"W-Why?"

"Because you heard my secrets."

About the Author

t'Sade has been happily using third-person singular since the late eighties. Besides that strange quirk, they enjoy writing a brutal combination of sex and violence for decades. Most of their stories explore the fringe edges of sexuality in the epic quest of trying to write a story for every fetish and turn-on known to the human libido.

It's going to take a long time.

Their writing can be found on their website, tsade.com. Most of it is free to read and enjoy.

About the Publisher

Curious Cabbit Press is a small erotic press located in the heart of the United States. They can be found at curiouscabbit.com or possibly at your favorite retailer.